Take My Hand Precious Lord

Chorus
Precious Lord take my hand, lead me on, let me stand. I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
Thru the storm, thru the night, lead me.
Life is almost gone. Hear my cry, hear my call. Hold my hand, lest I fall. Repeat chorus after each verse.

1. When my way grows drear, Precious Lord linger near. When my life is past and gone, At the river I stand, Guide my feet, hold my hand, Repeat chorus after each verse.

2. When the night draws near, And the darkness appears, And the night draws near, And the darkness appears, And the darkness appears. And the night draws near, And the darkness appears.

Words and Music by Thomas A. Dorsey